

RECKLESS RALPH'S

DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP

A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.

Published by Ralph F. Cummings, Box 75, Fisherville, Mass., U. S. A.

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Vol. 11

March 1943

No. 126

THE BOY AVENGER

Sent in by H. O. Rawson

"What book have you got there Buddy?" asked the nice old gentleman, who had come suddenly upon the little boy who was sitting behind the toolhouse in the garden deeply immersed in a book with a polychromatic cover.

The lad made a rapid movement to conceal the literature, but changed his mind and placed it shamed facedly in the nice old gentleman's hand, who adjusted his spectacles and looked at the title.

"DICK DARE, THE BOY AVENGER," eh? That's a nice, thrilling, attractive sort of name. Is it an interesting book?"

"Yes sir," answered the little boy.

"I should think it would be. I see by the picture on the cover that Master Dare is being thrown over a precipice 1000 feet deep. Too bad he came to such an untimely end."

"O, that didn't kill him," said the little boy, eagerly. "He got caught in some shrubs on the way down, and he climbed up again after Murdock the Mankiller had gone away."

"Is Murdock the Mankiller the gentleman in the boots who is throwing him away so carelessly?"

"Yes, sir. That's his uncle. He tried to kill Dick twice before, but Dick shot three of the men who came up to his room in the old tavern and made all the others stand with their faces to the wall while he tied their hands behind them."

"My gracious!" said the old gentleman. "Did he get his uncle too?"

"No, no," replied the little boy, "the uncle got away."

"Broke the rope, I suppose," mused the old gentleman, glancing through the book.

"Perdition!" he hissed. Buddy, do you think you can hiss "perdition? Try it."

"I can't sir," said the little boy, after an unsuccessful attempt.

"I think it takes practice. Never mind. Tell me some more about our hero. What started him out on his avenging career?"

"Murdock the Mankiller poisoned his father and stole all his property and then tried to kill him, too, 'cause he was afraid he'd find the papers that proved him to be the rightful heir."

"Who? Murdock's father?" "No Dick's father." he was afraid Dick's father would find the papers that proved Murdock the rightful heir?" "O, no! Don't you see? He knew Dick was the rightful heir and he would lose the property if he found it out. He was a bank burglar, too."

"Dick was?" "No. Murdock, Dick's uncle." "I give it up," said the nice old gentleman. "But I don't think its right to poison people—not unless they are very unpleasant indeed."

"Dick overheard a plot to rob the bank," said the little boy. "He hid in a closet while Murdock and Red-Fingered Jake planned it all out how they were going to do it, an' he dropped out of a window an' got on Jake's horse an' rode off an' told the president of the bank all about it, an' that way the robbers was foiled."

"I see." "An' then Murdock had him kidnapped an' tied up an' put in an

old deserted well where there wasn't any water, to starve to death, but Dick chewed on the ropes until he got 'em chewed through, an' then tied them an' made a lasso an' threw it up an' lassoed the post of the old windless. Then he climbed up out of the well."

"You can't keep a good boy down," commented the old gentleman. "An' when he got out of the well he went to where Murdock an' his robber band was carousing—" "What's that?" "I don't just adzactly know what it is, but it's sompting pretty bad. They were drinking, too. He put some chalk on his face an' then looked in at the window where they was an' they thought he was his own ghost an' they was all scared to death. That's as far as 've got now."

"Then you don't know how it all ended?"

"Well, I just peeked at the end an' it says; "The further thrilling adventures of our boy hero will be related in the sequel, entitled: "DICK DARE in DEATH VALLEY; or, THE BOY AVENGER'S BILLION BONANZA. PRICE 10c."

"I'll tell you what, Buddy," said the nice old gentleman, "this seems to me like a good thing. You come up to my room, where these foolish grown-up people can't interfere with us, and we'll finish this and then I'll put up a dime for the "Billion Bonanza" and we'll read that together. If there are any more sequels we'll buy 'em to the bitter end. Ha, Ha! Dick Dare! I'm on your track! Come on, Buddy."

BROADCASTING IN 1849 (a la Winchell)

By Frisco Bert, The Famous Scout

This is Pony Express depot W-H-O-A broadcasting, Pardes from the bowels of the earth, bringing you all the news that we have been able to git. This program comes your way because Klondike Kit's Faro table is making more money than he knows what to do with. Klondike is launching a new invention for loading dice and marking cards and is opening a school for suckers to learn how.

Redleg Rosie wrecked a wagon train, took two lambs and a ram and escaped to Stage robbers Cave. Nobody

would join a posse to go after the sheep because Rosie knows something on every man in town and possemen are afraid of what she might say if brought back to the village. Kinder glad they are that she's gone. They only hope she stays gone.

Flash in a pan! The sheepherder who busted into Undertaker Snooglegump's Mortuary and swiped the biled shirt that was being saved for the next corpse better stay out in the hills with his sheep for his hoofprints have been found under the window he busted open to git it and the boys have sworn to shoot the first sheepherder they see strutting his stuff on the hillsides in a biled shirt.

Splash a flash! Bowlegged Ben, The Bronco Buster, took on too much Dutch Courage tother night and stuck up the Columbia River Bank and got away with a load of silt.

Dash a sash! Piute Pete who never eats rats is no longer a mystery to his fellow tribesmen. They found out that Pete feeds the rats to his cats and then eats the cats. That Indian will never starve. He feeds rat meat to the cats and cat meat to the rats, skins both rats and cats and markets the skins. He's got a self sustaining business that will make him rich.

Sash a slash! A sourdough went blind in a nudst camp last week and Judge Lynch lost his sixth wife. This so confused the Judge that he lynched a guilty man by mistake.

Flash a dash! Terrible Twombly, always a backward cuss, was last seen going through town backwards on his burro that was also traveling backward. Nobody knows if Terrible is trying to regain lost youth by going backward or just too timid to face things as he goes through life.

Ash a Pash! Single Sophie, the three year old dance hall queen, kidnapped Dangerous Dan Magrew and headed for the hills. Sophie had a machine gun under arm, a funny gun made out of a sewing machine or sumpin. FLASH! Infant in cradle bumps off its mother, leaped through the window and escaped to Mexico. Last seen high tailin' it south with a shotgun under its arm. Dangerous. Take no chances. Shoot first if this infant is overtaken. DASH A FLASH. Sheriff Tipple tossed out of Yankee Doodle's saloon for refusing to shoot a miner who won all of Doodle's dough using Doodle's

own marked cards. A lazy sheriff we would say.

FLASH DASH! Hot Diggety. We have reached the end. This is Station W-H-O-A stopping off. That's all, Folks.

STRAWBERRY TIME

A Farmer who has a Strawberry patch opposite an Insane Asylum was hauling a load of manure past the place. A Nut stuck his head over the fence and says, "What are you going to do with that manure?" The Farmer said, "Why I'm going to put it on my Strawberries." The Nut says, "Har! Har! We use cream."

ECHOES AND RUMORS

A wail of protest and profanity reaches us from Chicago, in the form of a letter from Brother Jonas.

He angrily says in part, quote, "I never did like kids and you know it and so does everybody else and I am not the sponsor or fairy godmother to any kid orphanage, let alone one for colored kids. And what do you mean by attacking my character by hinting that there might be a dark female cloud in my past life? (I thought no one knew this.) I deny the allegation and defy the alligator, and solemnly proclaim that you are a prevaricator."

And so on and so-forth for 20 tobacco-juice stained pages, all hinting that I am anything else, besides a gentleman and poet. In my own defense I must remind Mr. Jonas that he wrote several of us of how he threw a Christmas party to 200 poor Chinese children last Christmas Eve. And everything was going finely until one of the little Heathens slyly exploded a firecracker in Chuts long white whiskers, (which are natural by the way) and for days afterwards he jumped every time he heard a chair creak. Now if this don't prove dear Brother's love for kids, what does it prove? Of course he loves them all, the little dears, and always did.

And Dean Maroske writes, "You get me wrong, you old fossil. I know my history as well as you do yours and likewise knew that the ancient Hopi dress consisted largely of a geestrong and little else, but I was speaking of the semi-modern Hopi's and

their dress, when I suggested that we use it in place of the Gandhi breech-clout."

What are the semi-modern Hopi's and what was, or is, their dress? As an authority on Indians, I recognize only two types of Indians, Ancient and Modern. Personally, I prefer the ancient dress. (But that is neither here or there.) Please elucidate Paul. We want to know just what this dress is, before we vote to accept it as our official uniform. We must have something prim and decorous, so as not to shock the nerves of the modern flapper. (What would?)

Last Sunday we were down to Pawtucket, and guess who we met on the street? Yes, you are right. It was our old friend L. C. Skinner coming from Sunday School with his twelve children. Knowing that something was wrong by his downcast expression of countenance, we asked him what was troubling him.

He tearfully explained that his other 8 children were home ill with the mumps.

Poor Chap! He has the sympathy of the entire Brotherhood, I feel sure. (I mean about the mumps).

Bob Frye writes, "Great results from my ad in Echoes and Rumors. Now have 8 wives and a bowl of gold-fish." Think Bob meant a wife and 8 bowls of gold-fish. Or perhaps he was seeing "pink elephants" when he wrote.

Anyhow Bob, glad you got results. We aim to please.

Bob Smeltzer has again started up his sour-kraut factory. He says being a Holy Roller Deacon is very soul satisfying but does not feed the inner man to any great extent.

Bob now offers 5 lb. keg of kraut for every Beadles Dime Novel sent him. And will throw in gratis a receipt for boiled kraut and weenies.

Brother Smith's pet tom-cat "Hector" passed away last week. Ralph feels pretty bad about his great loss, and says he would give all his collection of 500 cats to have "Hector" back again hale and hearty. Write him a cheery letter fellers to take his mind off his loss for a while. Or better still send him a nice tom-cat of the "Hector" variety.

Brother Cummings writes that he is not interested in any young lady, nor does he contemplate matrimony

now, or at any time in the near future.

Candidly explains that it was the foreman's wife that he was walking with as far as the corner grocery.

Ahem! We wonder. (And wonder some more).

Recently we have been flooded with want ads. So must try and include a few of them here. The other 500 or more will appear in due time. Don't get impatient fellers, we will try and run your ad sometime during the next 5 years.

Wanted—10 barkeepers, 50 dancers, 25 torch singers, 6 rumba bands, 100 waiters. None having defense jobs need apply. Write, The Gilded Palace, Messrs. Bragin & French, Props., care of Roundup.

Wanted—Chickens and watermelons (in season). Ceiling prices paid. Address "Seejay," care Reckless Ralph.

Editor's Note—While we were not thinking of a certain Chicago gentleman, still the above ad looks a bit suspicious to us.)

For Sale—Books, magazines, dime novels, tom-cats, alley cats, in fact any kind of an old cat. Trades in cats considered. English novels and English Toms our specialty. Address R. P. S. care this column.

Wanted—Beadles Dime Novels, DeWitt Novels, Beadles Boys Library (original) Nickel Library, etc., etc. Will offer in exchange Wolff and Westbury reprints, Frank Merriwells, Fame & Fortune, etc. Or can offer over 500 receipts for home-brew. All guaranteed hair raisers. In fact some of them will even raise your boot tops. Write or phone Bill Burns or Reckless Ralph.

Knowing that horse meat is actually being sold in most of our large cities, we as a thrifty soul, are wondering what becomes of the skeleton of these horses. We sure could use these bones in our glue factory. We also want help. Preferably female help, aged not over 20. Apply in person. Geo. Sahr, care Roundup.

Wanted—The following books or pamphlets: "How to Make Love," "How to Know If She Means It," "How to Live on \$20.00 Per Week With Six Children," "How to Seek Divorce," "How to Avoid Paying Alimony." \$100.00 cash paid for the series of 6 books, if in good condition and authentic. Address E. S., care this column.

—"Parvenu."

NEWSY NEWS

By Ralph F. Cummings

George French bought all of the late Sam Nathan's novels, story papers and books, so if any of you are in need of old timers such as Seaside, Franklyn Square, Young People, Brookside, Firesides, Waverlys, etc., write George, for he has 'em.

C. N. Sautter says he needs Nos. 1 and 20 of Beadles Half Dime Library, will give cash or trade for same.

Bobby Smeltzer has arthritis in both hands, so you see its crippled him all up. Poor fellow, we all feel very sorry for you, Bob. We want to see you get well and back into the game with us again, good luck and plenty of it.

No doubt every one is wondering why the March Round-Up is so late, ye editor, father and god father has been laid up for some time with a general run down condition, nervousness and what-not, and it happened so that Ye Editor Cummings landed in the hospital for a spell, from Feb. 11th to the 28th. Walked so much up there on the last day that I've been knocked out ever since. Should have known better, but you know how it is, when we all have ideas that don't work out right. I thought I could walk as well as any one, after being in bed over 3 weeks. Have something in my left leg that I can't seem to get rid of. At first I thought it was cold in the calf of my leg, but I guess it's sprained from walking so much that Sunday. Was in bed with it two weeks after I left the hospital. I've been outside only twice. It is now March 17th, and I'm still laid up, but am trying to walk as much as possible, although it's not much, only around the house. Started in to answer the incoming mail a week ago. Was at St. Vincent Hospital, Worcester, Mass. Was good and sick when I was taken to the hospital, why I didn't even see the door when we entered. Two days after I learned how to eat all over again, as I hadn't eaten for a week before. Nerves sure get a fellow down, so that means I've got to curb mine, or I'll be back where I was before. They treated me swell, and the nurses were fine too. Sorry to say, got kind of sweet on some of them up there, but guess I'd better be careful or I'll

be in matrimony instead of the novel game, Ha Ha Ha.

George French is doing some tall stepping, for he now has the Wm. J. Hahn collection for sale. According to the ad there is some nifties worth any one's collection in that lot.

Have you seen the nifty novel catalogue put out by the Williams Book Store, 81-87 Washington St., Boston, Mass., a nice set up, but nothing like the Edward Morrill & Son's catalogue that came out last fall. That was a peach, but the one put out by Williams Book Store was run off on a mimeograph and is very good such as it is, although the prices are very high, it's nice to have one of these catalogues in your collection. It is a 8½x11 inches in size, 20 pages besides the outside covers, which are in pink color. Blood and Thunder, Dime Novels and other thrillers of a by-gone age is at the masthead, with a picture of Beadles Dime Novels #8, Seth Jones by Edward S. Ellis and on the back cover is an illustration of Beadles Dime Library #154, Joaquin, The Saddle King. This is a very rare number, and still it's only priced at \$4.00. Prices run from \$1.00 to \$22.50 each.

Have you sent for "Remember?" Adventures for a dime. It's worthy of any one's collection. Send to the Home Fleet of Insurance Companies, 59 Maiden Lane, New York, N. Y.

G. Fred Orphal sent me a copy, and it's fine.

Love and Kisses, Pash Novels Started Vogue, Made Fortunes, came out in 3 issues of the N. Y. World-Telegram of New York City, for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 28, 29 and 30, 1942, well illustrated and all by Douglas Gilbert, information, etc. furnished by Mrs. Charles Bragin. Some of the illustrations are—The Virgin Wife and the High and the Low by Greenhorn, and published by Frederick A. Brady in his 25c series of the early 60's, also Charlotte M. Breame, Mrs. Southworth, Laura Jean Libby, Bertha M. Clay and others. I haven't had a chance to read this, as my eyes have bothered me some, but I expect to read it before long.

Oh yes, Did you see the nifty and classy Christmas No. of "The Story Paper Collector" for Dec. 1942. Sure is a peach, and by the way the publisher, Wm. H. Gander, P.O. Box 60, Trancona, Man., Can., fixed it up, and the

goodies that are in side, article on English novels and thrillers.

Remember Art Neetz "All Adventure Library" of some 8 or 10 years ago? Sure you do. I received a letter from Art yesterday (3-17-43), which states that he is up here in Boston, Mass., in one of the colleges. He graduated from Moody Bible Institute of Chicago last December. After a month's evangelistic work in Ohio, Tennessee, Virginia, and Pennsylvania, he entered Gordon College of Theology and Missions, 30 Evans Way, Boston, Mass. See we're liable to a visit from our old novel trader and publisher of All Adventure Mag., and member of Happy Hours Brotherhood in the old days.

Ouch! Boy, Oh Boy, did grandpa get whammed for reading the old novels and story papers of long ago, but to see some of the contraptions, such as Fighting the Slave Hunters, or Frank Reade Jr. in Central Africa and Six Weeks in the Great Whirlpool, or Strange Adventures in a Submarine Boat, have come true, but who ever put these illustrations about the old timers as well as the new of today, knew but very little of the Frank Reade stories, as he said they were published by Street & Smith, if so, it's a new one on me, for Frank Tousey was the original publisher. Air Ace Comics No. 1 for April 1943, pages 58 to 65, tell about the old and the new. On all newstands, price 10c each, or send to Ye Publisher of Round-Up for a copy; add 3c for postage.

L. D. Webster, 124 Tompkins St., Cortland, N. Y. has a lot of novels for sale, also boys' cloth bound books, etc.

April Round-Up will be along soon fellers, don't despair.

George N. Beck received a surprise visit from J. P. Guinon, March 13th, and had quite a chat on novels, besides looking over some of the collections and records of old timers. George says Mr. Guinon is a fine appearing gentleman and it was a pleasure to meet him personally.

We wish to thank Mr. Vale of Edward Morrill & Son, as well as Mr. Morrill for our new member and brother, Mr. J. C. Dykes of College Park, Md., collector of Dime Novel Rangers.

PARTIAL LIST OF 1943 H. H. BRO. MEMBERS

Nos.

107. F. N. Wearing, 39 Fershill Rd.,
Bootle, Liverpool, England (New
address)
127. Walter F. Tunks, 354 E. Market
St., Akron, Ohio.
132. L. D. Webster, 124 Tompkins
St., Cortland, N. Y.
153. Clinton B. Goodwin, So. Ash-
burnham, Mass. (New member)
154. J. C. Dykes, 4511 Guilford Rd.,
College Park, Md. (New mem-
ber)
155. Benj. F. Gravely, Box 246, Mar-
tinsville, Va. (New member)
156. G. D. Nichols, % S. P. Ry., Nog-
ales, Ariz. (New member)

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The history of the most savage In-
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bad men of the Southwest.

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RALPH P. SMITH

Box 985, Lawrence, Mass.

WANTED—Round the World Library,
Nos. 24 and 28. These will complete
my Harkaway set. What price for
same. U. G. Figley, Route 1, Bryan,
Ohio.

FOR SALE—Beadles Dime Novels,
Beadles Half Dime Novels, Beadles
Pocket Library, Young Klondike,
Pluck & Luck, Rough Rider Weekly,
Brave & Bolds, Old Cap Collier Lib-
rary, Buffalo Bill Stories, Secret Ser-
vice, Red Raven Library, Boys Star
Library, Liberty Boys of 76, Nick
Carter Weekly and many others. All
novels guaranteed satisfactory, or
money refunded. Roy E. Morris, 221
6th St., S. W. Mason City, Iowa.

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No.

- 4 Dec. 1873
6 Feb. 1874
7 Mar. 1874
9 May 1874
10 June 1874
14 Oct. 1874
16 Dec. 1874
19 Mar. 1875
37 Sept. 1876
46 June 1877

"BOYS HOLIDAY"

(Pub. at 19 Beekman St., N. Y.)
Vol. 2, No. 43—4 Nov. 1890

Will pay 50c each:

"BRIGHT DAYS"

(Pub. at 21 Ann St., N. Y.)
No.

- 14 31 Oct. 1896
17 21 Nov. 1896

Have you any Nos. later than No. 19?

"GOOD NEWS"

Vol. 9, Nos. 211, 212, 216.

"ARGOSY"

Vol. 18, Nos. 1 to 5

Vol. 19, Nos. 2 to 5

Vol. 20, No. 1.

Will pay 25c each:

"GOLDEN DAYS"

Vol. 4, Nos. 5, 6, 7

Vol. 8, Nos. 36, 51, 52

Vol. 13, Nos. 43, 46, 48, 49, 52.

All above must be unmutilated or
torn, covers and all adv. pages in-
tact (when published with covers).

I also want quotations on the fol-
lowing:

"Golden Argosy"—I need some num-
bers in Vol. 3 and 4 and have many
Nos. in Vol. 5 and 6 to swap or sell

"Golden Hours"—Need many.

I have some duplicates of the fol-
lowing:

"Golden Days"—Several hundred,
bound or unbound.

"Good News", "Happy Days", "Old
St. Nicholas", "Frank Leslies Boys of
America."

C. G. MAYO

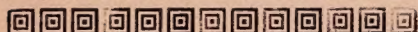
621 Pembroke Rd., Bryn Mawr, Pa.

OLD NOVELS, large stock, unused, Magnet, Merriwell, Alger, Harkaway, Buffalo Bill, and many other series, reasonably priced. Sent want list, 3c stamp for reply. Roth, 6205 Kenwood Ave., Baltimore, (Raspe) Md.

WHAT do you need in Union Jacks? Have nearly 1000 umbers on hand for sale or trade. Also have a treasure chest of Stephen C. Foster's Songs, well illustrated and all (1940). Price 50c. Ralph F. Cummings, Fisherville Mass.

WANTED—Buffalo Bill Stories, No. 124, title "Buffalo Bill's Boy Pard, or Captain Hyena and His Red Angels." Will give \$3.00 for a fine unstamped copy. L. Morgan, 3018 25th St., N. E. Washington, D. C.

WANTED at all times—All types of Dime Novels. Prompt payment. Edward Morrill and Son, 144 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.



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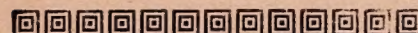
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53 Channing St., Worcester, Mass.

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What do you know about British Boys Journals, Blood, etc.?

Send in an article for the Next Issue.

Sample Copy for 10c.

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Box 60, Transcona, Man., Canada.

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The paper for anyone interested in old Boys' Books, Type Specimens, Juvenile Theatre, Chapbooks, Broad-sides, Street Ballads, Dying Speeches, and other printed ephemera.

Write,

J. A. BIRKBECK

52 Craigie Ave., Dundee, Scotland.

TIP TOP WEEKLY

Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

I have the issues you want or I can get them. Improve your collection while it is still possible to obtain good specimens of the original Merriwell stories. If not interested in a deal at this time, write any way. I am always glad to correspond with a Tip Topper.

J. P. GUINON

P. O. Box 214, Little Rock, Ark.

19th Century Peep-Show

A monthly paper no sentimental collector can afford to miss. \$1 per year, 10c a copy, nickel novels not overlooked.

Fred T. Singleton

2000B SW Red Rd., Coral Gables, Fla.

Dime Novel Catalogue, illustrated. Free for stamped, addressed envelope. R. Bragin, 1525 W. 12th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Wm. Hahn Collection

For Sale by George French, 121 W. Passaic Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

\$1 each

Comic Library #49.

60c each

Beadles Dime Library 90 145. All Sports L. 39 40 41 42 43 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56. Brave and Bold 389 395 411 415 416 421. Buffalo Bill Stories 194 271 273 445 467. Tip Top Weekly 195. Three Chums 7. Young Rover 50. Young Athletes 7.

50c each

Bowery Boy 91 94 99. Brave and Bold 423 428. Diamond Dick Jr. 691 752 753 754. Liberty Boys 211. Might and Main 75. Pluck and Luck 271 337 346 352 354 360 397 1023 (Wright). Three Chums 11 16 24. Western Weekly 37 54. Work and Win 198 209 241 244 259 260 263 278 281 294. Rough Rider 18. Little Corporal, two copies, 1870. Buffalo Bill Stories 132 416 502.

40c each

Bowery Boy 67 99. Do and Dare 22 40 45 65. Fame and Fortune 22 59 69 79 84 85 88 93 95 103 107 111 113 116 119 121 124 127 131 136 144 145 146 147 157 161 167 173 177 221. Liberty Boys 347 362. Pluck and Luck 424 425 428 435 489. Tip Top 301. Three Chums 8 19. Wide Awake Weekly 45 47 141 142. Work and Win 143 253 457. R. Rider 13.

35c each

Boys Home Wkly 10 11 16 35. Di. Dick Jr. 267. F. Manley 19. N. Buffalo Bill Wkly 227 298. Old Sleuth Wkly 2 7 14 26 51 80 157. Pluck and Luck 506 558 570 586. T. Top 407. Work and Win 282 481.

30c each

N. Carter Wkly 594. Work and Win 353 455 488 528.

25c each

All Around Wkly 25. Boys Best Wkly 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 53 54 55 56 57 58. D. Dobbs 7. F. and Fortune 259 322 343 416 496. Motor Stories 9 11 16 19 21 26 27 29 31. N. Carter Wkly 601 641 647 671 708 720. Tip Top 157 414 415 420 424 425 427 429 431 432 433 437 438 445 447 455 463 468 503 519 537 543 549 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 579 580 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 592 593 594 595 610 621 625 650 801. Western Wkly 73 74. Beadles Speakers (Ivers) 5 7 8 11 16 18 20.

20c each

N. Tip Top 13 84 89 90. N. Carter Stories 13. N. Carter Wkly 662 667. Work and Win 797 798 799 805.

15c each

Liberty Boys 830.

10c each

Pluck and Luck, Secret Service, Wild West, and Work and Win reprints. Paper bound books—Adventure Series 81. Alger Series 103 116. Burt Standish Library 34 35 38 41. Beadles Frontier, many. Merriwell Library 42 49 52 53 67. Old Sleuths Own 29 31. Sports Stories 1 2 3 6 7 8 9 11 12 13 14. New Magnet, many.

Papers, such as Banner Weekly, N. Y. Wkly, N. Y. Ledger, etc.—10c to 25c each. English Novels, like Adventure, The Champion, The Gem, John Bull Novels, Marvel, Rover, Union Jack, etc.—in all, 19 different kinds, making up to 38 novels—Price 5c to 25c—for the lot, \$3.00.

Additions:—At 75c—Brave and Bold 63. At 50c—Tip Top 278 279 361 369 371 381 392 395 396 397 398 399. At 45c—Pluck and Luck 343 390 391.

Novels are priced according to condition, kinds, and serial numbers. All are complete, except for a very few rear covers, and many are perfect.